



# Desperation



8 2 3

## Chapter 1 by Yuna Satari

What can desperation make you do? I used to ask myself that all the time... before I experienced it first hand.

Let me start on the day that *it* happened. I walked towards the walls.  
the GIANT

## Chapter 2 by Yuna Satari



WALLS. The walls that were supposed to protect us. I've seen a few stupid people wander out of the safety of the walls... but I've never seen any of them come back. I had saw a crack in the wall, at first I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me. I shook my head, trying to clear my mind so I could see clearly. The crack was still there. No matter how many times I looked, the crack was still there.

Confused, I took a closer look. I was wrong, it wasn't a crack... it was a hole.

## Chapter 3 by Astrid



I shuddered away from it, slightly horrified. The crack in the wall being there felt, wrong, evil. I wanted to forget I ever saw it. But also.... something about it drew me in. I *wanted* to see more. Figure out why there was a wall here at all. Uncover things no one else can seem to remember. Escape. Run away from this city, this prison I'm trapped in. To find something better. Have an adventure. I realized I've never done anything since the walls were put up. They seemed to darken the skies, block the horizon. They sucked all emotion out of you, so lived life as an empty shell. I didn't want that life anymore. So I made a decision. I stepped toward the hole.

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